The Weekly Museum.

[Vol. IV.] SATURDAY, October 8, 1791. [Number 178.]

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The MAGDALEN.

Or the real History of an Unfortunate Young Lady.

I AM the daughter of a tradesman in this city: My father, though engaged in a reputable and advantageous business, had yet no right to the previleges of a gentleman; but my mother desired to assume those privileges; and from her marriage determined to live and act as a gentlewoman. With this view she always followed the fashion: Her dress was ever in the mode; And her dining-room was furnished in [illegible]; the chimney-piece had no small share of Bow china-ware; and the curtains were made after the most elegant manner; and the whole floor was covered with Wilton carpet. You may be satisfied from this disposition of my mother's, that she was careful, whatever else she might forget, to instruct her children in politeness. Indeed, Sir, even from the time that I can remember ought, I remember nothing so diligently inculcated upon me, as lessons of my own importance, gentility, and beauty, and the necessity of setting off myself to the best advantage. Imagine not, that I mean to dishonor my mother by repeating these things; which may appear trifling, but where in reality the inlets to my ruin: I reverence the memory of my parent; but by mentioning her mistakes, perhaps, I may happily warn others.

At the age of fifteen I lost my mother, who left my father a widower, with myself, a sister, and two brothers; and, as I was the eldest and my father was very fond of me, the chief conduct of domestic affairs fell upon me. But oh! how ill capacitated was I for this, who had been initiated into all the fashionable divertions and amusements, for which I had contracted an insuperable fondness, as they led me to display those personal graces, which alone I was taught to cultivate; and which, alas! I valued but too highly! My mother's death tended to advance me more early into a state of womanish behavior; and my father gratified too blindly my wild inclinations. As I heard only general and random lessons of virtue, and very few or occasional instructions in religion, it is not to be supposed, that mere female honour could give me great strength to withstand temptations. But, indeed, I thought little of temptations: As I scarcely knew what was vice, so it gained very little of my reflection: My chief wish was to be admired; and my grand aim and pursuit, to get a very fine and wealthy husband. Chariots, country houses, routs, dress, and gaiety, occupied my waking and sleeping thoughts.

Thus a year and more run on: During which time I wanted not admirers; for I must be allowed to say, my person was pleasing and attractive. Amongst these, the son of an opulent merchant in our neighbourhood attended me most assiduously, and his endearing behavour soon won my unsuspecting heart. My father encouraged his visits; which yet he himself desired might be as secret as possible: "For his father he informed us, would be greatly offended, if acquainted with his attachments to me, the only thing, he daily protested, which prevented his marrying me." I heard his oaths, I listened and believed. But how distant was I from suspecting any dishonourable intentions. when, in all the fervor of passion, he would curse his fate, and the vile folly of mankind, in suffering priests to obstruct their bliss by a foolish ceremony, devised solely for their profit; when, in the sight of God, (if there was a God who took notice of such things) an union of hearts, and mutual oaths and vows, must constitute a marriage. Much of this I often heard; and love blinded my eyes to its intent.

In the mean time a sudden shock overwhelmed our family in the deepest distress: My father became a bankrupt; and the miseries impending over his children so afflicted him, that he turned perfectly melancholy. This accident was Mr. **'s triumph: His friendship and tenderness for me on this occation was such, that I fear it would have prevailed over a heart better fortified. Wonder not, that it prevailed over me, whose heart was melting, with the softest love to him! Cruel deceiver, he persuaded me to leave that distressful scene, and to take possession of a lodging, which he had provided, he told me, till better times would allow him publickly to acknowledge me as his wife. My father's brother took the management of his affairs, and the kind protection of my brothers and sister; while I, was lost to them; drowned in a state of insensibility, tho' not without the tenderest regard to my dear relations; whom I endeavoured to persuade, that I was married to Mr. **, but they were too wise: They could not be deceived; and foretelling me my fate with severity enough, utterly cast me off.

Possessed of Mr. **'s affection, I felt, I conceived no loss or hurt from any others neglect. And my heart can bear me witness, that I never knew a thought, or indulged a wish from him. Seven months he continued all I could fancy; and I began to believe that every thing (though little enough) which I had heard of formal virtue, was a name; and that outward ceremonies, and the like, tended only to the infelicity of the married state. But soon, too soon, was I awakened from this golden dream. Mr. ** grew tho't. ful in my company, began to make his visits less frequent and more short; urging great business in the compting-house, the preparation of ships, and I knew not what: It gave me pain, but I suspected nothing. One day, however, when I was at the window, waiting for him as usual with fond impatience, a messenger came with a letter: But what words can express my anguish upon reading it! It was to inform me, that his father had found out his connection with me, and had provided a match for him with a lady of very great fortune; which since it was impossible for him to refuse, as he must thereby forfeit all his father's regard, he hoped I would make myself easy; as he would take care of the child I should bring into the world, (for I was then with child by him) and would procure me a good place after my delivery; to support me till which time, he sent me a bill of thirty pounds.

My torture and distress were beyond all description, I will not therefore attempt it; a miscarriage ensued, and a dangerous illness, in which I had good hope that I should have finished a burdensome life: Though the dread I had of something future, deterred me from any thing violent, to which my distresses frequently prompted me. For though I wrote, and entreated but for one interview, would you believe that I intreated all in vain? This hard-hearted man, this most unkind and cruel source of all my sorrow, would scarcely deign me a reply! My relations were equally obdurate: I desired but only to see my sister; my aunt and uncle sent me only in return to my request, sharp upbraidings and savage counsels! Gracious heaven, what a situation was mine! How early did I begin to drink of the bitter cup of penance, for my unlawful pleasures and criminal indulgencies!

My youth supported me under this heavy load; the heaviest of which was my solitude, and the want of some kind female, or some friend to console me, and to amuse my gloomy thoughts. My nurse, to whom I had frequently made my complaint, and from whom I had concealed no part of my afflictions, at my repeated request, was so kind (I conceived it kind) to introduce to me a lady of the neighbourhood, as she told me; whose frank and generous converse soon engaged my foolish heart; and I thought myself happy in the friendship of Mrs. Marriot. Mrs. Marriot took me to her country house; several ladies were recommended by her acquaintance. Two or three gentlemen paid us short visits; and after a day or two's stay there, we returned to town together; but, as it happened to be late, she pressed me much to take a bed at her house. I complied, and laid me down to sleep under her care and custody, dreaming of nothing ill; when I

kened in the night, by the admiſſion of a
n into my roo n and bed; whom I found
vain to reſiſt, as he informed me truly
ere I was, what I muſt expect, and how
unreaſonable and unavailing any refractory
conduct would prove. The terror of the
ſcene deprived me of my ſenſes, and I have
no recollection of myſelf; but as ſurrounded
the following day by Mrs. Marriot, and ſe-
veral of her houſe, uſing their endeavours to
ſupport my life, of which they ſeemed almoſt
to deſpair. (The remainder in our next.)

To an ELDERLY GENTLEMAN *in* LOVE.

SAY, what is love? Oh! can the muſe's art
Paint the warm feelings of an amorous heart;
Deſcribe at large the meaning of that name,
From what firſt origin, and whence it came;
By what great inſtinct joint affections roll,
Meet in one ſtream, and form a lovely whole?
Sure of the bleſſings that kind Heaven beſtows,
To laugh at care, and lighten human woes.
This brilliant gem has ever brighteſt ſhone!
From the low cottage, to the tyrant's throne:
For this, Othello's ſelf had heav'd a ſigh,
And wip'd the tear from Deſdemona's eye;
With lenient hand lull'd all thoſe pangs to reſt,
That fell Iago, planted in his breaſt;
Had death not wing'd with jealouſy his dart,
To the ſoft manſion of the fair-one's heart.
For this alone the ſons of faſhion rove,
Quit the gay town, and haunt the ſilent grove;
The monarch hates his baubles of renown,
His painted ſceptre, and his ſpangled crown;
The ſwain no longer plods his weary way,
But quits the field, and leaves his flock to ſtray,
Whilſt echo mourns in ſome ſequeſter'd vale,
The plaintive murmur of his lengthen'd tale.
Ye ſons of youth, implanted on whoſe mein
The roſy tints of ſmiling health are ſeen;
Can I but laugh, when age dares love purſue,
Crouds the fair ſcene to join the happy few?
When trembling eighty with a boyiſh pride,
Sighs for a cane, and flings the crutch aſide:
See it, alas! each precious hour beguile,
To tinge a face unconſcious of a ſmile;
To ſmooth a wrinkle, teach the eye to rove,
Call back the ſigns of long-departed love;
Love, that can never kindle real fire,
Looſe the warm ſoul, or wing it with deſire.
Is it for you, (at beſt, who can but prove
Memento mori to the maid you love)
The ſprightly Delia, to her toilet flies,
Adds art to nature, luſtre to her eyes;
Eager to ſummon ev'ry latent grace,
That decks the features of a female face?
Sighs that can melt, and looks that muſt forgive,
Bid the ſad lover hope, and wiſh to live.
Is it for you that fancy's hand ſupplies
The magic ribband in it's varied dies;
The dazzling gem, the feather's nodding plume,
With all the pow'rs of cambric and perfume?
You, dotard, vileſt reaſon calls aloud,
And bids you ſeek a miſtreſs in a ſhroud?
Can reaſon's voice light Hymen's torch anew,
Blend youth with age, the myrtle with the yew?
Can mirth ne'er ſing, but you muſt join the ſong,
And liſp a tale that trembles on your tongue!
Oh, Venus! Goddeſs of the melting ſigh,
Fair auburn lock, and mildly-ſwimming eye;
Let love at ſuch a price be never ſold,
Nor tempt a nymph to barter charms for gold!

INTEMPERANCE.

LAWGIVERS, and men in authority, ſhould conſider themſelves, as they are, the guardians and protectors of the public health and economy for the time being, and that they are accountable at the tribunal of conſcience and reaſon, for the good or bad uſe they make of their power; they ſhould ſay to themſelves, as a Trajan ſaid to himſelf when he was Emperor, "Now I am Emperor, I will do what I wiſhed Emperors to do before I was Emperor." Fifteen years experience has taught us that the earth will bring forth its fruits, and that men may eat, drink and ſleep, as much and as well, without Nobles and Kings, as they did with. Let us next depoſe tyrant Rum—let the privilege of ſelling rum be confined to Apothecaries, and let a dollar a gallon duty be paid on every gallon conſumed in the government, it will then be ſufficiently cheap for medicinal purpoſes. A tyrant ſo miſchievous and cruel, cannot be too ſtraightly confined.

How many wives and children have been obliged to leave the deſirable manſion-houſe and homeſtead, with all its delightful yards, gardens, walks, meadows, ſprings and orchards, occaſioned by the loſs of time and expence of the huſband's drinking rum—The wretched ſot ſo conſtantly drenched in rum, as never to afford time to ſuperintend his own ground, or his own team, when all is ſpent, we ſee late in life, compelled by hard neceſſity, cultivating his neighbour's field, for a part of the crop, which he wheels home in a barrow.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harriſſon,

IN *the New-York Journal of the 24 ult. I obſerved a catalogue of queſtions and anſwers, reſpecting the regulations of this city, ſigned "Next door to a Livery ſtable." The piece being ſcarce worth a remark is the reaſon it has not before been noticed; but leaſt Mr. Stable ſhould think we ſlight him, we will re-print his queſtions and anſwer them diſpenſing with the old proverb, that ſays ſilence is the beſt anſwer to a fooliſh queſtion.*

Q. Does not Bake Houſes endanger neighbour's property.

A. Does not every one who uſes bread, know the benefit of a Bake-Houſe? and may we not conclude that the writer of the queſtions lives on ſupaun, and knows not the value of bread?

Q. 2. Are not ſtables public nuiſances?

A. Would not hay, put in the ſtreet or yard, endanger the city much more than when under cover? and may we not conclude the author more affected with the effluvia of the ſtable, than with the danger of fire?

Q. 3. Are not Cooper's ſhops dangerous to the public?

A. Has there ever been an inſtance in this city of a fire breaking out in a Cooper's ſhop? And would not the firing a caſk in a ſhop, be double the danger of that in the ſtreet? and is not the querift beholden to the Cooper for the caſk for his beef and pork, if he has any, for flour we wont ſay, for he may buy his indian meal in bags.

Q. 4. Is there no place where they would be as uſeful, and not endanger their neighbours property.

A. I ſuppoſe Mr. Next-Door, would have all the Mechanics expelled the city, and ordered to New-Jerſey ſhore, where they may have their works go by water, like a ſnuff-mill, and each inhabitant wanting either bread, ſoap, candles, caſk or a pump-bolt, muſt have to pay ferriage and ſtage hire for every trifle.

Oct. 5. Next Door to a Cooper's Shop.

Mr. Harriſſon,

The following being a fact, by giving it a place in your next Muſeum, you will oblige Z. A.

A FEW days ago a lady in the Fly-Market, took off her glove to take up ſome fruit to look at, the countrywoman aſked the reaſon of her hand being ſo white? The lady replied, "it was becauſe ſhe wore dog-ſkin gloves." "Bleſs me!" cried the old woman, "my huſband has wore dog-ſkin breeches theſe three years, and his b——de is as brown as a nutmeg.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THEATRICAL POSTS.

MAJOR General W-gn-ll has reſigned his ſtaff, which he bore with ſuch honour for ſo many years, under the Generals H-ll-am and H n-y. The cauſe of this reſignation is variouſly talked of: Some attribute it to the ſucceſs he has had in a certain ſpeculating medium; others (who ſeem to ſpeak with more confidence) give out that he was diſguſted at his not being admitted to ſome prerogatives that were excluſively inveſted in the Generals and others, that it is only a feint in expectation of promotion.

A certain Lady of great tactical abilities, who is well known for her attachment to the General; and the part ſhe bears in his camiſades, has as uſual joined with the General. And Colonel M——, her cara-ſpouſa, who is one of the moſt complying in the world (though a clever old gentleman, but the greateſt ſcrub in the corps) by the injunctions of his nominal rib, completes the triumvirate.

PROMOTIONS.

Mr. J. M-rt-n, a young gentleman of promiſing military abilities, has entered as a volunteer, and is to ſerve as Aid-de-Camp to Generals H-ll-m and H-n-y, and is to take upon himſelf a conſiderable command this campaign.

Major R b-nſ-n, late from the Weſt-Indies, a gentleman of great mental abilities, is to aſſume a ſmall command.

Doctor V—— is to ſerve occaſionally in a coup-de-main; in conſequence of which, he is to receive part of the booty. But unfortunately for the the Doctor, he has too great a penchant for the *Doctor*; which occaſions him to view caſes through a falſe medium. His affections, we are afraid, in this caſe, will retard his promotion, as they cauſe him very often to deviate from the centre, not much to his own reſpectability or the regiment which he belongs to.

Mr. R-nk-n, not from his own intrinſic merit, but that of a ſecond perſon, is raiſed to the office of Recording Secretary.

The Vocal Band is conſiderably recruited by the additional name of Van Hagen, &c. &c.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Printer,

IT has been my misfortune to have paſſed my thirtieth year (it is not neceſſary to ſay exactly how much) without having entered into that ſtate which ſhelters our ſex from reproach, and expoſes them too often to miſery and wretchedneſs. But I deſire you to underſtand that I have not remained ſingle for the want of offers; I have had ſweet hearts of all ages, and conditions, and have as often refuſed the addreſſes of the old and indigent, as I have been deſerted by the young and wealthy; ſo that you ſee, Mr. Printer, an unmarried life hath been my choice, and yet I am not ſuffered to enjoy the comforts of it in peace and quiet.

No longer ago than laſt Sunday, a pert little huſſey not out of her teens, with a young jackdaw by her ſide, accoſted me as I returned from church, "Your ſervant Miſs Havebeen, I am glad to ſee you ſo well recovered from your indiſpoſition."—"Indiſpoſition Miſs Forward! thank God I have been in good health." "Lord bleſs me," replied the minx, "how the world is given to ſcandal! It was reported all over town that you took to your bed in conſequence of MrScrip's leaving you in ſo ungenteel a manner. Scandalous fellow, I aſſure you it griev'd me to the heart to hear of his behaviour, though I hope you treat it with that contempt it deſerves. Lord Miſs Havebeen, you are not ſo old but you may have many lovers yet; my aunt Rachel, you know, was married the other day at forty-ſix."—"Forty-ſix! Miſs Forward," cried I, "forty-ſix, I hope you don't"—But before I could finiſh my queſtion, ſhe dropped a curtſey;

and taking her ſpark by the arm, tripped away gigling and laughing at the mortification of *the poor Old-Maid* —And before I could reach my own door, Peggy Primroſe, who to my knowledge, is in her thirty-fifth year, and never had an offer in her life, came mincing up to me with a "How do you do Miſs Havebeen; ſure I hope the report about Mr. Scrip iſn't true. Well ſome people are doomed to misfortune! Lord how ſorry I am!"—And without waiting to hear whether the tale was true or falſe, away ſhe pranced, leaving the ſubject of her pity to curſe her conſolation.

Now I earneſtly intreat you Mr. Printer, to ſignify to all thoſe who are inclined to ſhew their compaſſion to us deſerted females, if they will have us *to be* deſerted, not to inſult us with their concern, the moſt cutting of all the ſeveral ſpecies of contumely. Terms of reproach cuſtom hath enabled us to endure, Tabbies, Cats, &c. are appellations comparitively inoffenſive; but to be harraſſed with pity, and haunted to death with commiſſeration, it is impoſſible to bear.

Your moſt unhappy reader,

Oct. 3. RUTH HAVEBEEN.

NEW-YORK, *October* 8, 1791.

Capt. Drinker of the brig Hetty, who arrived at Philadelphia from Bourdeaux, on the 25th ult. lat. 40. 42. long. 37. fell in with a wreck full of water, both maſts cut away, ſtern all out, and to appearance had been burnt; her bowſprit ſtanding as uſual, main hatches off, no body on board, and appeared to have been a ſchooner.

By the ſchooner Hardy, Capt. Green, which ſailed from Cape Francois the 12th ult. and arrived at Philadelphia on Saturday morning, we have received intelligence, that the mulattoes and free-blacks have got fire arms, &c out of the King's ſtore at the Cape. And done more execution againſt the black inſurgents than the white inhabitants had been able to effect: Above 3000 of the inſurgents have been killed. They are however, ſtill ſtrong, and have fortified themſelves in two or three different parts of the country. The whites have with difficulty been able to defend the town of Port au Prince on the weſtern part, and Cape Francois on the northward. All applications to the Britiſh and Spaniſh iſlands for ſuccour, were refuſed.

The embargo was taken off American veſſels at the time of Capt. Green's ſailing; but it was thought there would probably be another embargo laid in caſe the diſturbances were not quieted.

Extract of a letter from Cape Francois, Sept. 7.

Since my laſt I have not been able to leave the army for a moment, which is actually employed againſt the negro inſurgents—They have maſſacreed a great number of the whites, and have taken priſoners ſome females of that complexion, whom they force to do the duties of ſervants. They have burned more than 200 ſugar plantations. I was compelled to eſcape by flight, and could ſave nothing. My wardrobe, my furniture and plate are all in their poſſeſſion. We have had ſeveral engagements with them, but without any deciſive ſucceſs.

"Our commanding officer was killed by my ſide, as well as ſeveral officers, who were planters in the diſtrict. I hope we ſhall be more fortunate in our next attack. M. de Rouvray, whom you are acquainted with, is commander in chief. The time is preſſing, and I cannot give you a more particular detail at preſent."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Alexandria, to his friend in Philadelphia, dated Sept. 24.

"We have had a moſt horrid murder committed about 20 or 25 miles from this place, on the Patowmac called Port Tobacco, by a young man of that place, who had been brought up in a counting houſe. He left town on Friday, and went to ſee a friend in the country—from whom he had a power of attorney to manage his eſtate, and on Saturday morning ſhot his friend as he lay in bed—locked him up in a cheſt, and buried him on Monday night in the yard; during which time, his mind was in ſuch a confuſed ſtate, that he could not tell a ſtraight ſtory. Firſt he ſaid he was gone to one place, then to another—He was, at laſt, ſuſpected. They ſearched for the body, and found it. The head was very much bruiſed. The perpetrator by this time had fled; but was purſued, and ſoon overtook. He confeſſed the fact, but ſaid it was accidental. His trial will come on in a few days; and his friends expect to ſave him, by pleading inſanity."

The Ruſſians are promiſed land and money, and plunder and jewels, and all the fine women in the Seraglio, if they conquer Conſtantinople this ſummer; and the Turks are aſſured of a ſeat in Paradiſe, riches upon earth, and certain immortality of bliſs, if they gain a victory over the Empreſs's troops, and bring her grey hairs with ſorrow to the grave."

MARRIED

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev. Doctor Moore, FRANCIS LYNCH, Eſq. Counſellor at Law, to Miſs MARIA ROSE, both of this City.

On Monday laſt, JAMES ANDERSON, Eſq. of South-Carolina, to Miſs WEBB, of this City.

Mr. Harriſſon,

By publiſhing the following marriage (as a fact) you will much oblige an OLD CUSTOMER.

On Saturday the 17th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr CORNELIUS CRYGIER, of this City, to the amiable Miſs HANNAH PARKER, of Shrewſbury.

Ye love wing'd hours your flight,
Your downy flight prepare,
With every ſoft delight,
To ſooth the brave, and fair.

DIED

On Saturday laſt, after a very lingering and painful illneſs, Miſs MARY V. WAGENEN, in the 23d year of her age, a young lady much regretted by all her acquaintance.

Could ſweetneſs, virtue, or the world's applauſe
Screen mortals from the debt to Nature due?
Surely the execution of her laws
Might be poſtponed, nor Death the curtain drew.

But not our wiſh, or all our earneſt cries,
Cou'd counteract the Great Almighty's plan,
Reſign'd, ſhe languiſh'd, pines away and dies
A common fate deſign'd by God for man.

Why mourn her loſs while ſurely 'tis her gain,
Her days of ſorrow are for ever fled;
Her happineſs commenc'd, need fear no pain;
She lives tho number'd here amongſt the dead.

Stop! let us mourn no more; but pave the road,
To follow this once ſweet angelic face;
Eſteeming life as but a ſhort abode,
Which muſt be left as not our dwelling-p'lace.

Juſt publiſhed in one folio volume,

And to be ſold at the Book-ſtore of Mr. Samuel Loudon,

The Laws of the State of North-Carolina,

REVISED and collected agreeably to Act of Aſſembly, by James Iredell, now one of the Aſſociate Juſtices of the ſupreme court of the United States.

Gentlemen deſirous of ſupplying themſelves with this work, are requeſted to be ſpeedy in their application, as the copies not diſpoſed of ſoon, will be removed out of town. Oct. 8.

A GOOD HOUSE MAID,

WANTED immediately. Enquire at No 6, Garden-Street, or at this Printing-Office.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, the 10th inſt. will be perform'd, a TRAGEDY, called,

DOUGLAS.

Young Norval,	Mr. Martin,
Lord Randolph,	Mr. Hallam,
Old Norval,	Mr. Henry,
Officer,	Mr. Woolls,
And Glenalvon,	Mr. Harper.
Anna,	Mrs Hamilton,
And Lady Randolph,	Mrs. Henry.

An occaſional PROLOGUE by Mr. Hallam.

End of the Play, DANCING by Mr. Durang.

To which will be added, a FARCE, called,

HIGH LIFE below STAIRS.

Lovel,	Mr. Hallam,
Duke's Servant,	Mr. Harper,
Sir Harry's Servant,	Mr. Henry,
Coachman,	Mr. Ryan,
Kingſton,	Mr. Robinſon,
Tom,	Mr. Woolls,
And Philip,	Mr. Martin.
Lady Bab's Servant, with a ſong,	Mrs. Rankin,
Lady Charlotte,	Mrs. Hamilton,
And Kitty,	Miſs Tuke.

The doors will be opened at half an hour after 5, and the curtain drawn up preciſely at half an hour after 6 o'clock. VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

Reading and Elocution, &c.

MESSIEURS GRAHAM and JOHNSTON reſpectfully inform the public, That on Monday, the 3d of October, an EVENING-SCHOOL will be opened at their Academy, No. 19, Little Queen-ſtreet; where the following brances will be taught, viz. Writing, Accounts, Book-Keeping, Geography, &c. the genuine pronunciation of the Engliſh language, a correct and graceful manner of reading and reciting ſelect paſſages from the Engliſh claſſics; alſo a grammatical knowledge of that language, rendered plain and comprehenſive by rules and remarks, ſelected from grammarians of eſtabliſhed reputation.

Mr. Johnſton continues to teach his more advanced pupils, the following uſeful and ornamental brances, viz. Grammatical and Rhetorical punctuation, inflections of the voice, emphaſis, rhetorical figures, &c. the knowledge of which is abſolutely neceſſary to read with propriety and grace in proſe and poetry.

N. B. Young gentlemen, who wiſh to be taught Book-Keeping at this Academy, are deſired to begin as ſoon as poſſible, as it will take all the time the Evening-School is open to finiſh the different ſets commonly taught here.

Young Ladies and Gentlemen taught privately at their own houſes. Further particulars may be known at the Academy.

New-York, September 29. 3t

SIX DOLLARS REWARD.

RUN *away from his Maſter, the 1ſt. inſt. an Apprentice boy named* STRATFIELD LUCUS-LANCASHIRE, *19 years of age, about four feet nine inches high, well ſet, black hair, and of a dark complexion, a Taylor by trade. Had on when he went away, a long brown coat, a light Waiſtcoat and Faſtian Trowſers, and took with him a ſhort Callico Coat, and ſeveral waiſtcoats and breeches, of different colours, and ſundry other articles of wearing apparel.*

It is probable he is gone either to North-Carolina or London, having relations in both places. Maſters of veſſels and others are forbid harbouring or carrying off ſaid Apprentice at their peril. The above reward and all reaſonable charges will be paid on the delivery of ſaid apprentice to his maſter.

New-York, Oct. 1. *WILLIAM STYMETS.*

The COURT of APOLLO.

THE MORALIST.

The HIDING-PLACE.

HAIL sov'reign love that first began,
The scheme to rescue fallen man;
Hail matchless, free, eternal grace,
That gave my soul a Hiding-Place.

Against the God that rules the sky,
I fought with hands uplifted high;
Despis'd the mentions of his grace,
Too proud to seek a Hiding-Place.

Enwrapt in thick Egyptian night,
And fond of darkness more than light,
Madly I ran the sinful race,
Secure without a Hiding-Place.

But *thus* the eternal counsel ran,
Almighty Love arrest that man;
I felt the arrows of distress,
And saw that I'd no Hiding-Place,

Indignant Justice stood in view,
To Sina's fiery mount I flew;
But Justice cry'd with frowning face,
This mountain is no Hiding-Place.

Ere long a Heav'nly voice I heard,
And Mercy's angel form appear'd,
She led me on with placid pace,
To Jesus as my Hiding-Place.

Should storms of sevenfold thunder roll,
And shake the globe from pole to pole,
No flaming bolt should daunt my face,
For Jesus is my Hiding-Place.

On him almighty vengeance fell,
That must have sunk the world to hell:
He bore it for the chosen race,
And thus became their Hiding-Place.

A few more rolling suns at most,
Shall land us on fair Canaan's coast,
Where we shall sing the song of grace,
And see our glorious Hiding-Place. R.

A FARM,

PLEASANTLY situated on the Banks of Hudson's River, in German-Town, Columbia county, containing 114 acres, of which a great part is excellent meadow, and a sufficiency of good wood-land: A good house, outhouses and barn; also, 26 acres, on which is a good tan-yard, and may be converted into excellent meadow. The whole will be sold, either together or separate, as may best suit the purchaser, and immediate possession given: There is also 10 or 12 loads of good hay, which will be sold cheap. Enquire of the Printer, or at No. 1, Vandewater-street.

N. B. With trifling expence a good fishing place may be made.

New-York, Sept. 10, 1791. 74 tf.

ANTHONY OGILVIE,

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

INFORMS his friends and the Public, that he has removed from No. 18, Little Dock street, to No. 3. Peck-slip, where he continues to carry on House and Sign painting, Gilding and Glazing &c. He also paints mahogany, ebony and all kind of wood colours, marble and stone equal to the colour of stone, in the neatest manner. And he flatters himself that he will give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

An APPRENTICE wanted to the above business.

SKINNER,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL give one guinea each for live front teeth, and a generous price for any quantity of dead front teeth, apply at No. 27, John-street, opposite the Play House.

New-York, August 13, 1791. 70 4*t*

WHEREAS Benjamin Case, of Newburgh in the county of Ulster, Innholder, and Mary his wife, for securing the payment of fifty pounds, current money of the State of New-York, on or before the first day of September, 1790, together with the lawful interest for the same. The further sum of £.50 like current money aforesaid, on or before the 1st day of May, 1791, with the lawful interest thereof. The further sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1792, with the lawful interest thereof. The further sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1793 with the lawful interest thereof. And the further sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1794, together with the lawful interest thereof, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing date the 16th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1790, given by him the said Benjamin Case to John Anderson, also of Newburg in the county aforesaid, mariner, did, on the day and year aforesaid, mortgage to the said John Anderson, All that certain Messuage or Dwelling House and lot, piece, or parcel of Ground, situate lying and being in Newburg aforesaid, known and distinguished in a map or chart made by Colonel Thomas Palmer, of the township of Newburg aforesaid, by number 6, and is bounded on the south by lot Number 5, on the west by Water-street, on the north by lot Number 7, and on the east by Hudson's River, containing in breadth in front and rear, 154 feet, and in length on each side 100 feet, according to the dimensions of the same laid down in the map or chart aforesaid. Together with a certain dock or wharf, called and known by the name of the Continental Dock; with a covenant in the said mortgage, that in case default shouuld be made in the payment of any or either of the said sums of money, at any or either of the days or times limited and appointed for the payment of the same. That then it should be lawful for the said John Anderson, his heirs and assigns, at any time or times, directly and immediately, after such default should be made, to grant bargain, sell and dispose of the said mortgaged premises, and every part and parcel thereof, at Public Vendue, pursuant to an act of the legislatnre of the State of New-York, in such case made and provided; and out of the monies arising from the sale thereof, to retain and to keep into his or their hands the whole of the aforesaid several sums of money, as well those that were to become due at any future period, as those that were then due, together with interests and costs as by the said mortgage recorded in the Clerk's office, of the County of Ulster, reference being thereunto had, may more fully and at large appear: AND WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of one of the said instalments, at the time mentioned and appointed in the said mortgage for the payment thereof. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that unless the whole amount of the said instalment, together with the interest thereof, due in and by virtue of the bond and mortgage aforesaid, shall be paid, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Wednesday the twenty-seventh day of October, at twelve of the clock in the forenoon of the same day, pursuant to the powers contained in the said mortgage, and by force and virtue of the act above-mentioned. Dated the 21st day of January, Anno. Dom, 1791.

141—6 m. JOHN ANDERSON.

JOHN GREENWOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST

And Operator for the Teeth,

Has Removed to No. 5, Vesey-street, side of St Paul's-Church,

WHOSE abilities is universally approved by seven years successful practice in this city. He transplants, makes and cleans the teeth as usual. Prices as follows:

Transplants teeth, 3 guineas each,
Grafts natural teeth, 3 dollars each,
Makes and fixes artificial teeth, from 8 to 20s. each,
Cleans the teeth, from 8 to 20s.

He has a peculiar method of fixing artificial teeth, which are not to be equalled by any other artificial teeth, as to beauty, firmness or durability.

Tooth powder, 2/6 per box.

N. B. Patent and all kinds of electrical machines, with medical and experimental apparatus for sale. Enquire as above, or at Mr. Clark Greenwood, mathematical instrument maker, No. 199, Water-street, opposite the Coffee-house.

WHEREAS *Stephen M'Crea, of the city of New-York, and Mary his wife, on the sixteenth day of October, 1784, for securing the payment of eight hundred pounds, current money of New-York, on the sixteenth of October, 1785, with interest at seven per cent. per annum, did mortgage to Ann Areson, of the same place, widow, all those certain lots situate in the outward of the said city, known, distinguished and bounded as follows, viz. lot No. 619, on the South, by Cheap Side, and lot No. 620, on the North, by Lombard-street, each lot containing thirty feet in front and thirty feet in rear; lot No. 595, on the North, by a still house belonging to the said Stephen M'Crea and others; and on the East, by lots belonging to Anthony Rutgers and others; and on the West, by lot No. 596, belonging to William Bedlow; lot No.* 601, *on the front, by Catherine-street, on the North, by a house and lot then belonging to Gerardus Depeyster; on the West, by the said still house, and on the East, by lots then belonging to Ann Bancker, Gerardus Depeyster and Henry Rutgers. AND WHEREAS, the said eight hundred pounds, with the interest, or part thereof, is still due and unpaid. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public Auction, at the Merchants Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the ninth day of February next at 12 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the directions of the act of the Legislature of this state, made and passed the 27th day of February, 1788, entitled, "An act to prevent frauds by mortgages, and for securing the purchasers of mortgaged estates."—Dated this 6th day of August, 1791.*

69—6 *m.* *ANN ARESON.*

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with two convenient stables, (the one in Slote-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Berkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Saddle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate at any in this city. *Wm. WELLS.*

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have their horses nicked in the newest and best manner, and may depend upon having the strictest attention paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that purpose. 73 *tf*